The Famous and Renowned

HISTORY

OF

VALENTINE and *ORSON*:

Sons to the Famous and Renowned

Emperor of *CONSTANTINOPLE*,

Containing their

Marvellous Adventures in Love and Arms.

Newly Printed and Abbreviated for the Benefit and Recreation of young Men and Maids, whose Impatience will not suffer them to Read the larger Volume, *&c.*

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Pepin
Vrson
Valentin

The History of *Valentine* and *Orson.*

Chap. I. *How King* Pepin *gave his Sister* Bellisant *in Marriage to* Alexander, *Emperor of* Constantinople; *and how the Arch-priest made Love to her, and the Misery that ensued thereupon; and of the Birth of* Valentine *and* Orson.

IN former Time reign'd a potent and wise King in *France*, who had a fair and virtuous Sister, having in her all the Perfections of Nature: This Lady was nam'd *Bellisant*; the Fame of her Beauty running thro' many Countries, at last Fame spread itself into the Ears of *Alexander*, Emperor of *Constantinople*, who being stricken in Love with the Fame of her Beauty, shipp'd himself with a Train of Nobles, for the Kingdom of *France*, (renowned at that Time thro' the World) having a prosperous Gale, he soon landed and journey'd to the Court, and shortly after his Arrival, he declares the Cause: King *Pepin* knowing this, prepared great Triumphs for the celebrating his noble Contract: Great Joy there was on every Side, being nobly entertained in great Honour, as befitted their Estates: As soon as the Marriage Feast was done, Preparation was made for their departing to *Constantinople*, where not long after they arrived, and were received with great Joy, Honour and Triumph. You would think it now impossible for these two Friends to part; but mark what happened, This Joy quickly turned into Lamentation and Tears, for in *Constantinople* lived an Arch-priest, greatly favoured by the Emperor; this lustful Priest, forgetting all Duty to his Lord, espying the lovely Empress and Paragon of Beauty, must needs endeavour the Defiling this chaste Lady, and finding her not compliant, but receiving a sharp Reproof for his ungodly Action, he turns immediately Traytor unto both; finding the Emperor alone, under a Cloak of Dissimulation, he declares to him, That his espous'd Lady, contrary to the Laws of the Nation, had failed in her Loyalty, and stained her Honour, and his Royal-bed with strange Lovers. Which the Emperor hearing (laying aside all his Virtues) burst forth into Choler, and running to the Empress, and catching her by the Hair of the Head, dragged her about the Chamber, saying, *Thou Whore, I am informed of thy lascivious Actions, and curs'd be the Day that I saw thy Face: And without all Pity flung her to the Ground,*

not regarding her Attendance. The poor Lady, who little expected ſuch an unwelcome Greeting, cry'd out in a moſt lamentable and diſmal Manner, and as well as ſhe was able, began to ſay: My deareſt Lord, I call all the Gods to Witneſs I have never done any ſingle Action, to deſerve this cruel Treatment from your Highneſs. By this Time the Emperor's Fury was ſomething abated, and he order'd *Belliſant* to be brought before him, and after having ſhamefully reproached her with a World of Crimes, ſhe was utterly Innocent of, he proceeds, without allowing her to offer any thing in Vindication of herſelf, to denounce againſt her the following Sentence: That ſhe ſhould immediately depart the City, and not be ſeen there any more, upon the Forfeiture of her Life; commanding at the ſame Time all Perſons whatever, not to give her any manner of Aſſiſtance, and that none but her Squire ſhould attend her. The Emperor having pronounced this Sentence, early next Morning left the City, being attended to the Walls with the doleful Cries and Lamentations of the People. When the poor diſconſolate Lady being left alone in the Foreſt, without any Creature to aſſiſt her, in a very ſhort Time was delivered of two Sons, one of which, as he lay by her Side, was ſnatch'd away by a great Bear, and carry'd into the Thickeſt of the Foreſt. King *Pepin* paſſing with his Retinue thro' the ſame place, where his Siſter was deliver'd, he happened to ſpy a naked Child lying under a Tree: By the Gods, ſays he, this is a wonderful Adventure, and this Infant is put into my Hands for ſome extraordinary Cauſe, and therefore I will take ſpecial Care of the Child, and breed it as my own Son, upon which he gave Orders to one of his Attendance to take up the Child, and carry it to a Nurſe, and have it carefully brought up, which was accordingly done, and the Squire who had the Charge of the Infant, cauſed him to be baptiz'd and called after his own Name, *Valentine.*

Chap. II. *How* Orſon *continued in the Foreſt fifteen Years*: *King* Pepin *Beſieges* Rome: Valentine *kills the Admiral of the* Sarazens, *and wins the City.*

THe Child that was carry'd away by the Bear, was called *Orſon*, from his bear-like Nature and Shape, and carry'd it Home to her Cave, where ſhe had four young Ones, among whom ſhe laid it to be devour'd: but the young Ones, contrary to Nature, inſtead of devouring the Child, they play'd with it, and us'd it gently, which the old Bear perceiving, grew exceeding fond of it, inſomuch

ſomuch that ſhe gave it ſuck, which Nouriſhment caus'd the Child to grow hairy, rough like a Beaſt, and exceeding ſtrong, and he ſoon began to run up and down the Woods, fighting with and devouring other Beaſts, and grew exceeding fierce, inſomuch that no Man durſt approach near where this wild Man was; his Renown ſpreading itſelf in a ſmall Time through all the Kingdom of *France*, that all the Country round about chaced and hunted him, he fear'd no Weapons, but ſnapped them aſunder: He wore no Garments, nor had any kind of Speech. In the mean Time *Valentine* increaſed in Knowledge and Wiſdom exceedingly, and was greatly beloved of all the Court; and now the Squire that had the Charge of him, preſented him before the King, whom the King placed with his own Daughter *Eglantine*, which cauſed many murmuringsagainſt his Greatneſs, ſaying, *That at beſt, he was but a Baſtard.*

In the mean Time it chanced that there came into *Orleance* divers Embaſſadors from the Pope, demanding Aid againſt the *Sarazens*, who had lately taken the City of *Rome*. King *Pepin* underſtanding this, prepares a great Army to make Reſiſtance againſt them. Amongſt the reſt, *Valentine* was made a chief Commander; when they were come to *Rome*, King *Pepin* deſired Battle, and fain would underſtand the State of the City; and it was told him, That the Admiral of the *Sarazens* had ſurprized the City, and put all within to the Sword. The King lays cloſe Siege to the City, and calls his Barons and Officers of his Army, deſiring them to find out a Man to bear a Leter to the Admiral, which none did dare to undertake; *Valentine* ſtepped before the King, and ſaid, *Mighty Sovereign, if you be pleaſed, I will carry the Letter, and deliver the Meſſage, and ſhall not fear to ſpeak to the proud* Pagan *Admiral, and to the whole Hoſt of* Pagans, *were their Number twice as many as they be.* The King hearing this, was exceeding joyful, marvelling at his Courage; whereupon he drew a Letter of Defiance and gave to him. who took his leave of the King, and went to the City, and came to the Place where the Admiral lay, and ſaluted him thus: *The Gods preſerve the noble and Puiſſant King* Pepin, *my dread Sovereign*; *and* Mahomet, *whom thou ſerveſt, ſave and defend thee, Renowned Admiral.* When *Valentine* had thus ſaid the Admiral rouzed himſelf in his Chair, and with a Frown, reply'd, *Meſſenger, return, and get thee out of my Sight, and ſay unto King* Pepin, *I will make him either to renounce his Faith, and believe in* Mahomet, *or elſe let him look to receive no other Sentence than Death*; *and get thee gone, making no longer ſtay,*

for

for my Heart is enraged against thee. But his high Words nothing daunted our Warrior, but he mildly said, *High and Mighty Admiral, do not imagine that by Pride and Presumption, I come before you, until you hear the Cause thereof.* Then said the Admiral, *Say on*: Valentine reply'd, *I was accused before the King for a Coward, and that since I come, I would have run from Camp, for which he vowed to smite off my Head: I hearing this, sought rather to save my Life, than to loose both Life and Honour, and therefore I gave out, That I would come and desire on the King's Behalf, to break two Spears with you, to try your Valour, and win my lost Honour; therefore I desire you would grant my Request, otherwise I dare not return.* The Admiral hearing this cunning Tale, said, *I swear by* Mahomet, *thou shalt not be refused; and to the End the* French *may see it, I'll ordain thee just without the City. Valentine* fell down and kissed his Hand, desiring a Confessor; telling him, he was afraid he should be slain, which he granted, and presently sent him a Christian Priest; when *Valentine* told his Plot how to surprize the City, that when the *Pagans* came forth to see the Justs, he should cause the Christians to surprize the Guards, and shut the Gates, which was afterwards effected. This Time being come, and the Champions arm'd, they took their Way towards the chief Gate of the City, on that Side King *Pepin* lay; they being entred the first, there was a great Noise in the *French* Camp for Joy, which caus'd the *Pagans* to issue forth to behold the Justs; in the mean Time the Friar having plaid his Parts in the City, the Christians possess the Gates, so that no Entrance could be expected: all Things being ready, each of them valiantly prepares to encounter, and each couching his Spear, the first Course they shiver'd them all to Pieces, each admiring the others Strength: then making a Second, *Valentine* got the better, for with his Spear charged against the Admiral's Breast, he gave him such a Stroke, that he run his Spear quite thro' his Body, so he fell dead from his Horse, which caused the *Pagans* to run on *Valentine* with naked Swords to kill him, which had been effected, had not the King suddenly with his Host rush'd into his Aid: Here our noble Hero, Mirror of Chivalry, twice sav'd the Life of the King by horsing him again: At length the Christians prevailing, the *Pagans* began to retire to the City, which finding shut, there they miserably perish'd by the Sword; and the City was reduced to its former Obedience; and King *Pepin* was with much Magnificence crown'd Emperor of *Rome*, to the great Honour of *Valentine*, who behav'd himself so well that Day.

Then

Chap. III. *How* Valentine, *after his Return from* Rome, *road to the Forest of* Orleance, *and there conquered* Orson, *and brought him with him to* Orleance; *and how* Haufry *and* Henry, *Sons to King* Pepin, *took Council how to take away* Valentine's *Life, and what ensued thereupon.*

KIng *Pepin*, after he was returned from *Rome*, every Day more and more shewed his Love to *Valentine*, to the great Grief of *Haufry* and *Henry*, Bastard Sons to the King, and in their Hearts they did daily hatch Mischief; and they hearing of the Mischief the wild Man did in the Forest, and the daily Complaint made of his great Injuries, endeavoured to persuade *Valentine* to undertake this Conquest, who being of an heroick Spirit, and undaunted Valour, was always willing to rush into any Hazard, wherein he might win Honour: At length he sets a Resolution to go fight the wild Man, and either die or conquer him, chusing rather to die in Honour, than live in Disgrace; which Resolution much troubled the King, and he grew Angry with his two Sons, who laid this Plot to take away the Life of *Valentine*, and did disswade him as much as he could from it; but it was in vain, for go he will, and so he sets forward on his Journey, accompany'd only with his Page; and so he rode one whole Day in the Forest, seeking the wild Man, but could not find him, so he lay down and refresh'd himself till Morning: As soon as Day appeared he espy'd his Brother *Orson*, running to him, and seeing *Valentine*'s Horse stand by, he fell furiously clawing him, which the Horse feeling, began to fling and kick: *Valentine* being on a Tree, noted the wild Man's terrible Shape, and began to be timerous; in the mean Time the wild Man had near slain his Horse, which *Valentine* perceiving, cries out to the wild Man, *Save my Horse, and stay till I come down, and thou shalt have fighting enough with me.* With that the wild Man espied him, and made Signs as if he would tear him in Pieces; he drawing his Sword, leaped down close by him, and smote at him with his Sword, which he leaping aside escaped, and presently catching *Valentine*, throws him to the Ground, which caus'd him to look for nothing but Death, feeling the Strength of the wild Mar to be so great; being thus on the Ground, *Valentine* try'd to get *Orson* under him, but all in vain: at length he drew a Pocket-dagger out, and smote him on the Side, that the Blood run out; *Orson* seeing himself wounded, gave such a Screek that all the Wood sounded therewith, and running

again

again on him, threw him to the Ground again, and wounded him in divers Places, but *Valentine* recovering, laid about him very fiercely, and brought the wild Man to his Obedience; then tying his Hands to his Horse-tail, he rode toward *Orleance*, and as he came, the People ran away for Fear, and being to lodge in a little Town that Night, the Inhabitants seeing the wild Man with him, run away. They took up their Lodging at one of the best Houses in the Town, where they went into the Wine-cellar, and *Orson* drinking too much, became drunk: Morning being come, he was bound as before, and so they rode to *Orleance*, where being come, the People shut up their Doors for fear; at length Tydings came to King *Pepin*, that *Valentine* had conquered the wild Man; the King was greatly astonished, and said, *Ah* Valentine! *my Child, in a happy hour thou was born, blessed be the Father that got thee, and the Mother that bore thee.* When *Valentine* came to the Palace-gates, the Porter espying *Orson*, shut the Gates till *Valentine* said to him, *Fear not, but go tell the King, I'll shield him and the Court from the Fury of the wild Man.* The King commanded them to enter the Palace: Then *Valentine* took *Orson*, and led him into the Court, where the King and his Nobles were: amongst the rest were *Haufry* and *Henry*, and seeing *Valentine* more honour'd than before, greatly emag'd, and therefore resolved to lay a Plot to cut him off, and understanding that *Valentine* was gone to their Sister *Eglantine*'s Lodgings to make Sport with *Orson*, they thought it fit to kill him there, and inform the King they found him in her Bed; and so they presently rush'd in with their Swords drawn, and calling him Traytor, smote at him, and wounded him in the Face: *Orson* seeing that, leapt to them, and crushed them between his Arms, and then struck them to the Ground, and had not the Ladies appeas'd the Uproar, they had there been slain *Haufry* and *Henry*, mad with Rage, that their Purpose did not take Effect, runs to the King, making a grievous Complaint against them. The King sends for *Valentine*, and hearing the Truth, bad him beware of *Haufry* and *Henry*, and so dismiss'd him. This Plot not taking, they resolve on another far more dangerous than the former; they joyn to Aid their Cousin *Grigar*, who was to lye in Ambush with 100 Men in Arms to take *Valentine* as he rid that Way, and when they'd taken him, to carry him to a strong Castle in the Forest, and there to imprison him; so it came to pass that as *Valentine*, with *Orson* running by him, was riding that Way where the Ambush lay, out kept *Grigar*, their Captain, and

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our Warrior considering how he was encompassed with his Enemies, was resolved to sell his Life at a dear Rate, and he that stood neareſt to him, tasted first of his keen Sword; the first that encountred he cleft down to his Teeth, the next he cut asunder in the midst; in the mean while *Orson* was not idle, but with his rough Paws tore the Flesh from their Bodies, and bit them to Pieces with his Teeth, and thus they continued fighting, killing and wounding many, but all in vain, the Number being so many, and being tired with the press that came upon him, he was taken and carried away, do all that *Orson* could, who followed them to the Castle where they imprisoned him, and then returned again to the Court of King *Pepin*, and into the midst of the Hall, were the King and his Nobles were at Dinner, and run about the Hall making strange Lamentations, and knocking his Breast in a most hideous and fearful Manner, which did drive the King into a thousand Fears; at length *Orson* looking round the Table, espied the Traytor *Grigar*, who hung his Head in his Bosom, but *Orson* seeing him, run furiously upon him, and gave him such a grievous Stroke that smote off one of his Ears, and laid him on his Face, and put out one of his Eyes: *Grigar* feeling his Wounds, began to cry out for Help, at last a valiant prince rescued him, and brought *Orson* before the King, desiring he might be put to Death: But *Orson* being before the King, made Signs that *Valentine* was taken in the Forest, and demanded the Combat with *Grigar*, which, with the Consent of King and Nobles, was granted, between whom was fought a cruel Battle, but at length through *Orson*'s Strength, and the Justness of his Cause he overcame *Grigar*, and he openly confessed the Treason before King *Pepin*, and they presently sent and released *Valentine*, to the great Joy of the Court, who admired the Love that *Orson* bore him.

Chap. IV. *How* Valentine *and* Orson *travell'd to* Aquitain, *to the Relief of the Lady* Fezon, *and how* Orson *overcame the Green Knight; and how they came to the Castle of the Lady* Clermond, *whereby* Orson *recover'd his Speech.*

Valentine and *Orson* being return'd with King *Pepin* into *Orleance*, but being not minded to stay there, they resolved to go to *Aquitain*, to endeavour the Delivery of the fair Lady *Fezon*, the Duke's Daughter, whose City was close besieged by a Pagan Knight, called the Green Knight; and the Duke was to bring one to conquer this Green Knight, or else he was to take his Daughter: So they took their Leave of King *Pepin*: *Valentine* resolving not to return till he had found his Parents: Being come to *Aquitain*, People flocked from all Parts to behold the unmanly Shape of *Orson*, which caused *Valentine* to get him an Iron-jacket; when they came to the Duke's Palace, he entertained them nobly, and sent for the Green Knight to dine with him, which he accepted, only that he might have a Sight of the beautiful Lady *Fezon*, and he began to speak proud Speeches and told them they should be hanged on a Tree, as many of their Fellows had been, which *Valentine* hearing, answered, *Proud Knight, these Taunts might have been buried within thy Breast, for I tell thee, this Day is come hither a Knight that shall hold thee Tack, thou hast vanquished many, he it is shall vanquish thee.* *Orson* knew *Valentine* spoke of him, and knowing this to be the Green Kinght who had slain so many, with a fierce Countenance leapt from the Table, and taking him about the Middle, threw him with such Violence against the Wall, that they thought his Neck had broke, at this Action they began to laugh, and said to one another, *Now is the Knight come that shall overcome the Green Knight.* *Orson* made Signs that he would fight him the next Day, for the Love of the Lady *Fezon*: Morning being come, *Valentine* armed him with his own Arms, and so he departed to Combat, and made Signs that he would bring the Knight with him dead or alive: It was not long e'er *Orson* came to the Tent of the Green Knight, and smote the Top with his Spear in Defiance: He taking this in Disdain, swore by *Mahomet*, he would abate his Pride ere the Sun went down, and then couching his Spear in his Rest he enter'd the Field against *Orson*, and encountred with such Force, that both Men and Horses fell to the Ground, but lightly recovering their Feet, drew their Swords, and laid at each

each other fiercely; the Green Knight parted *Orson*'s Shield and wounded him in the Shoulder; he finding his Blood run down, was far more fierce than before, and at last with his Sword took the Giant such a Pat on his Head, that he cut away a Piece, and wounded him in the Arm; but he had a Medicine that if he but touched the Wound with it, it healed. *Orson* perceiving this, threw away his Arms, and run furiously upon him, and cast him to the Earth, and held him under him which made the Knight yield to his Mercy; yet *Orson* would have taken away his Life, had not *Valentine* rescued him: The Green Knight implored Pardon for his former Actions, and obtained it, and was carried into *Aquitain*, and there was baptized. He declared to *Valentine*, he that overcame him could be no less than the Son of a King or Emperor, and must be one that never sucked any Woman, and that it should be further proved by his Sister *Clerimond*, who had a Brazen-head that could resolve all Questions that she asked it. To return to the Lady *Fezon*, who was in Love with *Orson*, being his by Conquest, desir'd to be marry'd, which he would not Consent to, till he should obtain his Speech, and know his Parents. *Valentine* remembering the Green Knight's Words resolved to go see the Brazen-head, being already in love with the Lady *Clerimond*, by the Commendations he heard of her Beauty; he declared this to the Green Knight, who presently gave him his Ring, as a Token that he might be admitted into the Castle which was impossible to be conquered. The Duke hearing they would depart, made *Orson* swear to marry his Daughter at his Return. *Valentine* an *Orson* the Day following set forward on their Journey; and the Green Knight went to serve King *Pepin*. In the mean Time *Blandiman*, the Servant of the sorrowful Lady *Belisant*, had escaped out of *Ferragus*'s Castle, and travelled to the Court of *France*, where he declared the sorrowful Estate of his Lady, and cause of her Sorrows, and of the Birth of the Children in the Forest, in every Particular: Which the King hearing, and taking an Account of the Time and Place, found it to fall on that Day he took up *Valentine*, and so they concluded that them two were the Children, to the great Joy of all the Court: King *Pepin* could not alone hear this great News, but he must presently set sail for *Constantinople* to declare it there, to the exceeding Comfort of all that heard it. In the mean Time, *Valentine* and *Orson* arrives at the Castle of the Lady *Clerimond*, and he made a proffer to enter, but was denied Entrance, until he had leave of the Lady; as soon as she heard two Strangers were there, she viewed them out at a Win-

dow, ſeeing *Valentine*, began to be in love with him, and ſhe enquires, if they had any Token from her Brother, *Valentine* ſhewing the Ring, was admitted into her Preſence, whoſe Beauty he greatly admired, deſiring therefore to break Silence, being a Wonder to each others Eyes, *Valentine* began, *Divine Paragon of Beauty, I was driven either by the Report of a Brazen-head that remains in your Caſtle, that can tell Wonders; therefore, if it pleaſe you to admit us to the Sight, we ſhall remain your Bond-ſervants, in all Reſpects.* *Clerimond* granted their Requeſt, and brought them where the Head was, which thus began to ſpeak, *Thou famous Knight of Royal Parentage, thou art called* Valentine, the Valiant, *thou art the Man that ought to marry the Lady* Clerimond; *thou art Son to the Emperor of* Greece, *and thy Mother was in* Portugal, *in the Caſtle of* Ferragus, *who hath had the keeping of her twenty Years: the Wild-man who accompanieth thee, is thy Brother, born in the Foreſt of* Orleance, *and was nouriſhed by a Bear, and he ſhall not have the Uſe of his Tongue till a Thread be cut under it. Now thou art come, my Time is at a Period*; and ſo bowed down and never ſpake more. *Valentine* immediately embraced his Brother, and preſently cut the Thread under his Tongue, and he ſpoke: *Valentine* receives *Clerimond* as his eſpouſed Lady, and ſhe him as her Lord, but defers the Marriage, till he had delivered his Mother, and ſeen his Royal Father and ſhe ſettled in *Conſtantinople.*

Chap. V. *How* Pacolet *an Enchanter, gave* Ferragus, Clerimond's *Brother, the Knowledge of all that paſt; of the Delivery of the Lady* Belliſant; *how* Valentine *and* Orſon *where impriſoned by* Ferragus, *and eſcaped again, and* Ferragus's *Reſolution thereupon.*

IN the mean Time while theſe Lovers admired one another, a little Dwarf that *Clerimond* kept was an Enchanter, and he gave *Ferragus* an Account of all their Proceedings in the Caſtle of *Clerimond*, for he could in a Day's Time come and go, for by his Art he had made a Wooden-horſe, with a Pin at the Head, and which way he turned the Pin and the Horſe mounting in the Air, he could be at the Place deſigned immediately, when *Ferragus* heard *Pacolet*'s Tale, he grew exceedingly enraged at his Siſter, for granting love to a Chriſtian Knight, ſwearing by the Gods to be revenged on them both. After *Pacolet*'s return, *Clerimond* commanded him to go

and

and see if *Bellisant*, *Valentine*'s Mother were there or no; which he did, and brought Word she was in Health. In the mean Time, *Ferragus* provides a Fleet, and came to his Sister's Castle, and was very pleasant with *Valentine* and *Orson*, and desires him, and his Sister to accompany him to *Portugal*, there to be married, which they did, but when they were upon the Sea, in the dead of the Night, he caused them to be took out of their Beds, bound 'em, and cast them into a Dungeon, and when they came to *Portugal*, they were put into a Castle, and there left to bewail their hard Hap: *Alas, said* Valentine, *how soon are your Joys blasted, and Mirth turned into Mourning.* *Bellisant* hearing two Christian Knights were in the Castle, left her Chamber, and came to have a Sight of them, and asked them whence they were? But *Ferragus* being enraged, would not suffer her; *Clerimond* had not long been in the Castle, but she espied *Valentine*'s Mother, and being private together, she declared to her, how her Sons were Prisoners there, who swooned for Joy to hear they were alive. In the mean Time *Pacolet* comforted them, and told them he would set *Valentine* and *Orson* at Liberty, and them too; and was as good as his Word, for as soon as he saw his Opportunity, by his Art he opened all the Doors, and came where the Prisoners lay, who hearing the Door open expected nothing but Death, till *Pacolet* said, *My Lords, fear not, I am come to set you free*; so leaving them where *Clerimond* and *Bellisant* were, they fell down before their Mother, and craved her Blessing; but she, thro' Joy, swooned away: But *Pacolet* seeing no Time to dally, set them on his Horse, and they presently arrived at *Clerimond*'s Castle; and after they had refresh'd themselves, they journed towards *Aquitain*. But let us return to *Ferragus*, to see how he fared after this; when the Jaylor came to unlock the Doors and found them open, he was all agast, and looking found his Prisoners escaped, went and told *Ferragus*, who enraged thereat, assembled his Men of War, and declaring his Resolution: But in the mean Time *Valentine* and *Orson*, their Mother and *Clerimond*, as also *Pacolet*, where safe arrived at the Court of *Aquitain*, where they were received with much Joy, there *Orson* espoused the fair and most accomplish'd Lady *Fezon*, Daughter to *Savorey*, Duke of *Aquitain* to both their Contents. But in the mean while *Ferragus* was not idle, for when he found them at *Clerimond*'s Castle, he sailed to *Aquitain* with all speed, intending to take a deep Revenge for these Affrons put upon him, for he was a fierce Giant,

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about twelve Foot high, and much feared by all his Neighbours, having a prosperous Gale, he soon landed his Army; King *Trompart* being with him to aid him, accompanied with the Enchanter *Andramain*, who was to further *Trompart*'s Design in getting the Lady *Clerimond*, intending, with the Consent of *Ferragus*, to take her to Wife.

Chap. VI. *The admirable Feats of Arms, performed by* Valentine *and* Orson, *in the famous Battle before* Aquitain, *and the Success thereof; and how* Valentine *and* Orson *went to* Constantinople *to help his Father and Uncle, who were besieged by the* Sarazens.

THE couragious Duke of *Aquitain*, hearing of the landing of his potent Enemy, suddenly prepared great Forces to resist him, to the great Content of *Valentine* and *Orson*; and at last seeing their Town besieged by *Ferragus*, they issued out with their Army, resolving to give them present Battle: Here you might see the rare Exploits perform'd by gallant Warriors, *Valentine* and *Orson* working Wonders wheresoever they came, making every one give way to their keen Swords. Here the Giant *Ferragus* triumphed over his Enemies, intending a final Conquest. The valiant Duke of *Aquitain* cleared their Ranks, and fought manfully, but venturing too far in the Press, was taken Prisoner, and carried to *Ferragus*'s Tent; but *Orson* accompanied with *Pacolet*, rush'd through the Enemy, resolving to free the Duke, or die on the Spot, came at last without the Camp, putting on *Pagans* Shield, went into *Ferragus*'s Tent; and brought the Duke from thence, and placed him in the Head of his Army, who seeing him released, fought like desperate Men, and made Havock of their Enemies, crying *Long live the Duke of Aquitain*; the *Pagans* hearing this, and knowing him released, were discomforted and fled to their Ships. As soon as this Battle was ended *Valentine* and *Pacolet* resolved to go to *Constantinople* to aid their Father, who was besieged by the *Sarazens*, *Pacolet* made ready his Wooden-horse and the same Night they arrived at *Constantinople*, in the great Hall before the Emperor, who sat at Supper with King *Pepin*, who came to aid him against the *Sarazens*, and the Green Knight was present, who espying *Valentine* knew him: King *Pepin* said, *Behold here one of your own Blood, a valiant Knight, and your natural Son.* The Emperor presently ran and kissed him; and *Valentine* declared how

how and where he left his Mother, the Empress *Bellisant*, and his Brother *Orson*, and all his Adventures since he departed from the Court of King *Pepin*, to the Delight of all that heard him, and Joy of the whole City, who made Bonfires for his Return: when the *Sarazens* heard these Shouts and Revellings in the City, they were sore afraid, and put themselves in Readiness. *Valentine* and the Green Knight were greatly moved to see the City begirt with armed Men, therefore they armed themselves, resolving to try their Fortune, issuing forth with two Thousand Men, seized on two hundred Waggons laden with Victuals, and sent them into the City, the Soldan vexed at this Loss, got between *Valentine* and the City, intending to take them Prisoners: King *Pepin* seeing their Intent, issued forth out of the Town with his Army, and set upon the *Sarazens*, and there was fought a cruel Battle, there King *Pepin* bore the Soldan to the Earth: But *Valentine* and the Green Knight being in the Middle of the Enemy, wearied with Labour, were at last taken Prisoners, and sent to the *Soldan*'s Tent, to the great Grief of the Emperor and King *Pepin*, who were forced to Retreat. After this the Soldan came to his Tent, and caused the Green Knight and *Valentine* to come before him, and using to them proud Words, vowed they should never escape with Life: He ordered them to be hanged in the Sight of the City; which Sentence caused great Fear to seize on them: But *Pacolet* being in the City, understanding the sad Event, and seeing how heavily King *Pepin* and the Emperor took their Loss, took his Wooden-horse and departed to the Soldan's Host, and came just as *Valentine* and the Green Knight were going to Execution; *Pacolet* entering the Tent was known by the Soldan, who calling him aside, said, *What News from* Portugal? Pacolet reply'd, *The best that ever you heard from the fair Wife of* Ferragus. The Soldan hearing this News from *Ferragus*'s Wife whom he dearly loved for Joy reprieved the Prisoners till Morning, and then went with *Pacolet* to hear the Particulars; *Pacolet* in a serious Manner relates to him how *Ferragus*'s Wife resolved to visit him that Night, her Husband being at *Aquitain*, for her Heart was on fire with the Love of him. At this he was like to leap out of his Skin for Joy: So *Pacolet* bid him tarry till Night, and he'd carry him to her; *Pacolet* remained with him also, and then sat him on his Wooden-horse and departed, and set him down in the great Hall at *Constantinople*, bidding him stay till he came; so going again to the Soldan's Army, and charming the Guards, took *Valentine* and the Green Knight on his Wooden-

horse,

horse and set them down by the Soldan, to his great Astonishment, knowing then he was betrayed, who instantly laid Hands on him, committing him to Prison till the Morrow, and then hanged him in the View of all his Host, to their wonderful Discomfiture; and *Valentine* suddenly issuing out of the City, with the whole Army, made Havock of the *Pagans*, killing all that made Opposition, the rest fled and saved their Lives. The City was again made free without any Enemies to oppose it, to the unspeakable Joy of the Inhabitants. The next Day *Pacolet* took his Journey to *Aquitain*, to bear Tydings to the Lady *Clerimond*, the Empress *Bellisant*, and *Orson*, whose Company the Emperor greatly desir'd; but while they were preparing for *Constantinople*, *Ferragus* renews his Forces, and again besieges *Aquitain*.

Chp. VII. *How* Adrimain *cousined* Pacolet *of his Horse, how King* Trompart's *Head was smitten off by the King of* India, *with the Loss of the Lady* Clerimond; Pacolet's *Revenge on* Adrimain, Ferragus's *Death*; Bellisant *and* Orson's *landing at* Constantinople, *and other remarkable Passages.*

THere was a cunning Enchanter that came to assist King *Trompart* to gain the Lady *Clerimond*, this Fellow came to *Pacolet*, and feigns himself his Servant, or to do what he shall command him, *Pacolet* not privy to his Deceit accepts of, and lodges him in his Bed, but it proves a fatal Night, for when *Pacolet* was asleep, *Adrimain* charms all the House asleep, and goes to *Pacolet*'s Horse, and to the Lady *Clerimond*'s Chamber, and sets her on the Horse, and turning the Pin mounted into the Air, and presently arrives at King *Trompart*'s Tent, who presently called him to behold her, to his great Joy, who would not stay there but presently carried her to his own Country, so setting her on the Wooden-horse, she being fast asleep turned the Pin, mounted into the Air, and before Morning were an hundred Miles off *Aquitain*, the Horse stopped in a Market-town near the King of *India*'s Court; the People seeing such a strange Sight, were much amazed, and carried the News to the King, who sent for them, and knew *Trompart* to be the Man which slew his Brother, for which he caused his Head to be smitten off: The Lady *Clerimond* was led into the Palace, where the King began to comfort her, and used her very courteously, being in Love with her: But nothing could give her Joy, but only the Presence of her *Valentine*, for whom she wept sorely, but at last she counterfeits Mad-

Madness, only to make the King leave his Suit, who wearied her with his Speeches. But to return to *Pacolet*, who made great Lamentations for the Loss of the Lady *Clerimond*, and his Horse, at last he vow'd Revenge on the Traytor *Adrimain*, and presently he apparelled himself in Woman's Habit, departs to *Ferragus*'s Camp, and came to the Tent of *Adrimain*, who seeing such a gallant Beauty, was amaz'd, and fell in love with him, and persuaded her to stay all Night in his Chamber, which *Pacolet* consented to; so *Adrimain* went to Bed, and *Pacolet* seeing that, enchants him and the Host asleep, puts on *Adrimain*'s Apparel, and with his Sword smote off his Head; and then went to the Tent of *Ferragus*, whom he made leap out of Bed, put on his Cloaths, and follow him into the City of *Aquitain*, where they secur'd him till Morning; and then *Pacolet* bid them issue out and slay the whole Host, they being asleep, which they did, not leaving one to tell the dreadful Tragedy of their Companions. In the Morning *Ferragus* was brought before the Duke of *Aquitain* and *Orson*; they told him if he would forsake *Mahomet*, and turn Christian, they would save his Life, but he would not consent, so they presently commanded his Head to be struck off. Now they resolved to go to *Constantinople*, which was again besieg'd by the *Sarazens*; the Lady *Bellisant* requiring the Duke of *Aquitain* to bear them Company, so being shipp'd, the Wind serving, they soon landed near *Constantinople*, but could not come to the City; but *Pacolet* gave notice to the Emperor and King *Pepin*, that there was an Army arriv'd from the Duke of *Aquitain*, which would assail the *Sarazens* Camp in the Night, on the one Side, whilst they issued out of the City on the other which was to the total Confusion of the *Sarazens*, who were all slain by Break of Day: And as soon as the Battle was finished, the Emperor and King *Pepin*, *Valentine* and the Green Knight, took their Way to the Sea-side to meet *Bellisant*; as soon as the Emperor saw her, he leapt off his Horse, and fell on his Knees and embraced her, entreating her Pardon for her hard Usage, whilst she for Joy swooned in his Arms, but recovering herself, they went to the Palace where nothing but Salutations passed that Day; and the Emperor did great Honour to the Duke of *Aquitain*, and the Lady *Fezon*. But all this while *Valentine* did not see his Sun of Beauty, at which he much wondred; when all the Train were entred, and the Salutations over, *Valentine* calls *Pacolet* aside, and enquires where he left the Lady *Clerimond*, now began *Pacolet* to fear to tell him of her Loss, but *Valentine* being earnest with him, he declared that she was stoln

away by *Adrimain*, and carried away by King *Trompart*, upon his Horse; *Valentine* hearing this, could not chuse but shed many Tears in remembrance of his Lady, and resolved to search the whole World for her. But to leave him amidst his Sorrows, let us return to King *Pepin*, who seeing all Things at Peace, took his leave of the Emperor, and Empress, and *Valentine*; but *Orson* he desired to bear him Company into *France*, which he did, where they were received with great Joy, and they highly esteemed and honoured *Orson*, which much griev'd *Haufry* and *Henry*, insomuch that they plotted how to take away his Life; and the Execution of the Design they committed to one of their Nephews, who was Usher unto the King's Privy-chamber, his Name was *Granier*, their Design was to hire their Nephew to enter into the King's Chamber in the Night and murder him, and then to lay it on *Orson*, who alone had charge of the King: The Night was come wherein they designed to finish their purposed Treason, and *Grainer* being hid in the Chamber, rises, and assays to cut the King's Throat, but being afraid, he laid the Knife down in the Bed, and went his way, and told *Haufry* and *Henry* what he had done, and he said he would accuse *Orson* with the laying it there, which would be enough to condemn him. The next Day *Granier* said unto the King, *May it please your Majesty: I will betray unto you, the Practiser of your Overthrow*; Orson *intended to have murthered you in Bed, and to that Intent hath laid a Knife therein: Now if it please you to send and see, you will find my Words true.* The King at this enraged, said, *False Traytor, can such a Thought enter into thy Breast, who shall I trust! seeing thou, whom I account as my Child, does prove a Traytor to me?* *Orson* being Innocent, would have spoken, but the King would not suffer him, but called his Lords to be Eye-witness of this Tragedy intended; coming to the King's Bed-chamber they uncover'd the Bed, and found the Knife, which drew great Astonishment in them: The King presently condemned *Orson* to Death; but by Intreaty of the Lords, he was allowed to Combate against *Grainer* and his Brother, which Combate was performed with much Valour on both Sides, till *Orson* had slain one of them, and the other being very Weak, cry'd out for Quarter, and confess'd it was he that should have killed the King; but before he could utter any more, *Haufry* drew his Sword and cut off his Head, for fear he should betray them. The King was joyful for *Orson*'s Victory, and went to meet him before he came to the Palace, and did him great Honour, and bid him have a Care of *Haufry* and *Henry*, who did

did all they could to destroy him: All the Nobles rejoyced, for they loved *Orson*. But to return to *Valentine*, whose Determination you have heard, he prepared all Things ready to put to Sea, and in a short Time land d at *Antioch*, but could not hear of her there; before he had landed long, Informations was given to the King of *Antioch*, that two Christians were landed; which he immediately sent for, and the Law there was, That if any Christian came, he must either renounce his Faith, or fight with a Dragon that remain'd in the Forest hard by the City; which Task *Valentine* willingly undertook, and after much Loss of Blood, conquer'd him, to his everlasting Fame, for it caused the King of *Antioch* to turn Christian, and all his Kingdom to be baptiz'd. But our noble Conqueror is not limited to one Place, but he departs grievously afflicted for the Loss of his Lady; but shortly after his Departure, *Brandiffer*, a potent Monarch of the *Turks*, hearing of the King of *Antioch*'s Conversion, lands an Army of an hundred thousand Men, and put all to the Sword, took the King Prisoner, and put him to Death, and crowned himself King of *Antioch*; after that he departed towards his own Country, and having a great Storm at Sea, was drove to *Cretophe*, a little City on the Coast of *Greece*, whereby chance the Emperor and the Green Knight were; *Brandiffer*'s Arrival being sudden and unexpected, he surprized them, and carried them Prisoners to a Castle of his which was invincible, to the great Grief of the Empress and *Orson*. In the mean Time *Valentine* and *Pacolet* travelled thro' many strange Countries, but could hear no Tyding of the Lady *Clerimond*; at last they came to a strong Castle, and desires Entrance, which was denied them by the Sentinal, who told them, that the Emperor of *Greece*, and the Green Knight were Prisoners there, with twelve Peers of *France*, who were taken at *Jerusalem*, being gone thither on Pilgrimage, and were betrayed by the Treachery of *Haufry* and *Henry*. *Valentine* hearing this, and ready to burst with Grief, the Castle being invincible, he departed and went to *Angory*, a City that had been taken from *Brandiffer*; *Valentine*'s Arrival much rejoyced the wearied Citizens, who where quite tired with the daily Alarms of the *Pagans*: Here *Valentine* fought many Battles, and won much Honour; and in one Battle he took King *Lucar* Prisoner, by the Policy of *Pacolet*, but this was the last Piece of Service that he did *Valentine*, for King *Lucar* espying him in the Hall where he was kept, stept to him and stabbed him, before *Valentine* could come to Succour; *Valentine* inraged at this dismal Hap, began thus,

thus, *False Traytor, thou hast slain him who was all my Hope, but thy Life shall surely pay for it.* Then *Valentine* fell on the dead Body, and lamented over it grievously. But *Brandiffer* hearing of King *Lucar*'s State, sent a Messenger into the City to *Valentine*, to tell him that he should have the King of *France* for his Ransom; which greatly contented *Valentine*: But King *Pepin* being safely arrived at *Angory*, *Valentine* did him great Honour; and King *Pepin* declared to him how he was taken Prisoner at *Jerusalem*, and had remained ever since Prisoner in the King of *India*'s Court; and told him how the fair Lady *Clerimond* was Prisoner there, who counterfeited Madness to avoid the King's Love. Now began *Valentine* to take Courage again, after all these Storms fair Weather begins to appear; now he is in all Hopes to bring his Wishes to a good End, and close up all his Travels with a quiet Life; he is resolved to leave *Angory*, and in Habit of a Pilgrim travel to the King of *India*'s Court, and there make known that he can cure mad and lunatick People, and all other Diseases. In the next Chapter you'll see how this Device succeeded to his Purpose.

Chap. VIII. *How* Valentine, *in a Pilgrim's Habit, carried away the Lady* Clerimond *from the* Indian *Court; and how he took the strong Castle, where the Emperor and Green Knight were Prisoners; and how* Valentine *unfortunately and unknown, slew his own Father, and other Acts, which endeth this Story.*

Valentine being arrived at the City where the King of *India* kept his Court, like a Physician, takes up his Lodging at an Inn in the Town: His Host began to enquire of him what he was? *Valentine* told him he was a Physician that could cure all manner of Diseases; and therefore desired him to let his Man go into the City and Post up some Bills, that he might make known his Art, whereby to get something to defray his Charges; which his Host consented to: The Man having done as he was appointed, some of the Courtiers chanced to espy the Bills, and reading in it that the Man could cure Madness, declares it to the King; presently *Valentine* was sent for, and the King call'd him aside and declared to him, that he had in the Court a Lady that was Lunatick, whom if he would cure, he should have a bountiful Reward; *Valentine* attending to the King's Tale, told him he would endeavour the Restoring the Lady to her Senses. *Therefore, great Sovereign, request a Fire to be made in her Chamber, and I'll be with her to Night,*

Night, and use my Skill. The King called one of his Servants to guide *Valentine* to the Lady's Chamber, where he left him: The Lady *Clerimond* beholding him, began to throw Things at him: *Valentine* seeing her, said, *Alack, my dear Lady, you have bought me as dear as I have bought you; but now I hope to return to my Father's Court with you. Clerimond* espying him, began to look strangely, which caused *Valeatine* to say, *Dear Love, I am thy* Valentine, *and for thee have suffered more Torments than can be imagined; for the Love of thee I have travelled Night and Day.* When the Lady heard her true Lover's Voice, she instantly fell into a Swoon, but being recovered, she burst forth into these Speeches, *Ah, my dear Love and lovely* Valentine, *how many Dangers have we passed through; I for the Love of thee, and thou for me? And now, my dear Love, behold the Extremity I have cast my self into, into what Baseness have I cast myself for thee? But Love dearly bought, they say is the sweetest.* After their kind Salutations were past, she shewed him *Pacolet*'s Horse, which rejoyced his Heart: *Valentine* then set *Clerimond* thereon, and turning the Pin, they suddenly arrived into the City of *Angory*, to the unspeakable Joy of the Inhabitants. The next Day they were married in as great Solemnity as so short a Warning could afford, after Dinner were exercis'd many Pastimes which lasted till Night, which caused these two incomparable Lovers to prepare for Bed, where we'll leave them unto those sweet Embraces, enjoyed by Lovers: *Valentine* remained a Month in *Angory*, with his beloved Lady, and then thinking of his Father's Imprisonment, he resolved to endeavour his Release by a cunning Plot. he will, like a Merchant, put forth Ships well mann'd, and richly laden, and go to this Castle, and proffer to sell them to the Lady *Galazy*, with this Resolution he put to Sea, and in a short Time arrives at the Castle, where he armed his Men privately, putting their Cloaths over their Armor: So *Valentine* went out of his Ship Merchant-like, and coming to the Gate, the Porter asked him what he brought? He told him he had store of Jewels Aboard, and he desir'd to know whether the Lady of the Castle would make choice of any of them? The Porter went and inform'd the Lady, who sent the Governour, with some Soldiers to view them; being come into the Ships, the Christians, as *Valentine* had before commanded, slew them: then *Valentine* caused them to put on the *Turks* Apparel, and to set forward to the Castle, carrying with them many Jewels; the Porter thinking them to be the Men of the Castle, let them pass

in,

in, where they ſlew all the Infidels, and broke open the Doors, till they came to the Lady *Galazy*'s Chamber, and demanding the Keys of the Priſon; ſhe delivered them, wherewith they opened the Priſon, releaſed the Emperor, the Green Knight, and the Peers of *France*. As ſoon as the Enterprize was finiſh'd, *Valentine* ſailed to *Angory*, and left his Father, the Emperor, and the others to take their Reſt: The Emperor ſoon after hearing the City of *Angory*, was begirt with *Brandiffer*'s Hoſt, reſolved to leave the Caſtle, and to Ship himſelf and ten thouſand Men, and being at Sea, they engaged with a Fleet that was going to aid *Brandiffer*, and ſoon overcame them: The Emperor commanded his Men to put on the *Pagans* Armor, that they might ſafely land; which Stratagems proved fatal, as you ſhall hear; and juſt as they arrived, *Orſon*, attended with one hundred valiant Knights, came into the Port alſo, to the great Joy of the Emperor: Now the Chriſtians in *Angory*, for want of Proviſions, reſolved to give the *Pagans* Battle, and ſo were divided into ten Bands, led by ten valiant Captains, whoſe Courage and Conduct added Valour to all the others. The *Pagans* knowing their Deſign, put themſelves into fifteen Bands, ſtanding in Battle-array, the Chriſtians iſſuing ſuddenly out of the City, preſently put all in Confuſion, reſolving to die or conquer, great Courage was ſhewed on both Side. *Valentine* ſlew a *Pagan* Commander at the firſt Onſet, and meeting the *Indian* King unhorſed him, and had he not been reſcued by his Followers, he had loſt his Life by *Valentine*'s keen Sword, and if freſh Succours had not come, the *Pagans* had been puto to flight, which renewed the Fight, ſo that the Air was darkned with the Smoke, and nothing was heard but Cries and Confuſion of Voices, but on a ſudden News came that a great Fleet of *Sarazens* were arrived at the Port, and juſt landing. *Valentine* hearing this, made great haſte to the Port with a ſelect Party to ſtrengthen the Guard there, (but little Need was there for it, for theſe were Chriſtians commanded by the Emperor, his Father, joyned by his Son *Orſon*, and his Knights,) *Valentine* being ignorant who they were, charged them furiouſly, and the firſt that he engaged he run quite through the Body, which unfortunately was the Emperor. *Orſon* ſeeing his Father ſlain, began to weep, and knowing *Valentine* by his Armor, ſaid to him, *Alas, Brother* Valentine, *here is ſmall Conqueſt in this, for you have ſlain your Father.* *Valentine* hearing this, broke out into ſuch a grievous Lamentation, that it grieved all his Followers to hear him, *Alas*, quoth he, *what an infamous*

Deed

Deed have I done? What a wicked Act have I committed? I have spent my Life in Trouble, and now have added Murder to my other Sins. *Orson* seeing him thus lament, comforted him, and desired him to go with his Army to the Battle, for the *Pagans* in his Absence had prevailed. At last *Valentine* being set on his Horse, flew like a Lion into the midst of the Battle, and meeting a *Pagan* Prince, run his Sword thro' his Body, and being careless of his Life, proceeded on till he came where *Brandiffer* was making havock of the Christians, he rushed so fiercely on him, that he struck him to the Ground, and with his Sword clove his Head: The *Pagans* seeing their General slain, and some began to fly, sounded a Retreat; the Christians greedy of their Blood, pursuing, slew many thousands, others leaped into the Sea and were drowned, leaving the Christians a compleat Victory, who immediately returned into the City, where was great Lamentation made for the Unfortunate Death of the Emperor of *Constantinople*, where he was nobly buried. But *Valentine* refused all Comfort, and was as a Man out of his Wits. As soon as they had settled the Affairs in *Angory*, they crowned the Green Knight King thereof, who had in the Battle, valiantly slain several *Pagan* Commanders, and then departed towards the City of *Constantinople*. In the mean Time great Troubles arose in *France*; King *Pepin* being arrived there, and the twelve Peers of *France*, from the strong Castle where they had been Prisoners, *Haufry* and *Henry* begin to plot the Death of the King and Queen, and their young Son *Charlemain*, whom the King had made Heir of the Crown and Kingdom: To bring their devilish Design to pass, they invite the King and Queen, and their Son to a rich Banquet, but *Charlemain* came not; in the midst of the Banquet they filled a Cup of deadly Poison, and gave it to the King, and the King drank to the Queen, but the Poison wrought so in their Bodies, that they fell down dead at Table: After that they seized on all the strong Castles and Cities, but could not find the young Prince *Charlemain*, who was under his Sister's Protection: whereupon having Aid from the King of *England*, she fought many Battles successfully against *Haufry* and *Henry*, till they were both slain, and *Charlemain* was crown'd King, to the great Joy of the whole Kingdom, for he eminently shewed forth his Father's Virtues. In the mean Time our Royal Train arrived at *Constantinople* to the exceeding Joy of the Empress *Bellisant*, and the whole City; but when she heard that her Husband the Emperor was slain) *Valentine* and *Orson* by the Consent of her, and the whole Nation, were crowned

crowned Joynt-Emperors; but *Valentine* calling to mind his former Sin, in killing his Royal Father, resolved to go on Pilgrimage; and calling his Lady aside, he declared to her his Intent, and broke a Ring in twain, and charged her not to marry until he she saw that piece of the King again; and said, *If he did not bring it himself, he would send it when he died*; having so said with Tears they parted: Long Time he travelled, lying in the Woods, Caves, and Rocks, enduring great Hardship; at last he returned again towards *Constantinople*, where he arriving, begged about the City, and came to his Brother *Orson*'s Palace, and craved there a Lodging under a Pair of Stairs, where he lay the Term of seven Years, eating nothing but Scraps, which were daily brought him in a Basket, (being unknown who he was) at length his Time of Death growing nigh, he falling into a deadly Feaver, wrote a Letter, putting his Name thereto, holding it fast when he died: When *Orson* saw the poor Pilgrim was dead, he commanded the Letter to be taken from him that he held in his Hand, but none could take it but the Lady *Clerimond*, who reading the same, fell in a Swoon upon the dead Body, lamenting over it. And after that great Preparation was made for the Funeral, and his Body was interred with all Honour due to so noble a Warrior: *Orson* lived long after with his Wife the fair Lady *Galazy*, (whom he married after Death of the Lady *Fezon*) administring Justice; and was greatly beloved of all his Subjects.

F I N I S.

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